Mickey Mouse says HELLO!

Hello, boys and girls. This week's cover picture shows Donald and me and Goofy flying high again. Mother Goose and her friend offered to give Donald and me a flight one sunny morning. We thought it would be fun—although you can see that Donald didn't find it as much fun as I did! And as for Goofy—well, he wasn't going to be left out of the fun. He had the clever idea of using an old bicycle frame and some gas-filled balloons!

Here is this week's riddle: "Why did the letter box?"

The answer is "Because it saw the garden fence."

I wonder how quickly you will find this week's hidden objects? There are three bows and three flowers—and they are well hidden, so you will need sharp eyes! Keep looking and you will find them in the end.

See you all again real soon. In the meantime, keep smiling!

Your friend,

Mickey Mouse

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EVERY OTHER TUESDAY NO. 71 A FAWCETT PUBLICATION 06595

DUMBO

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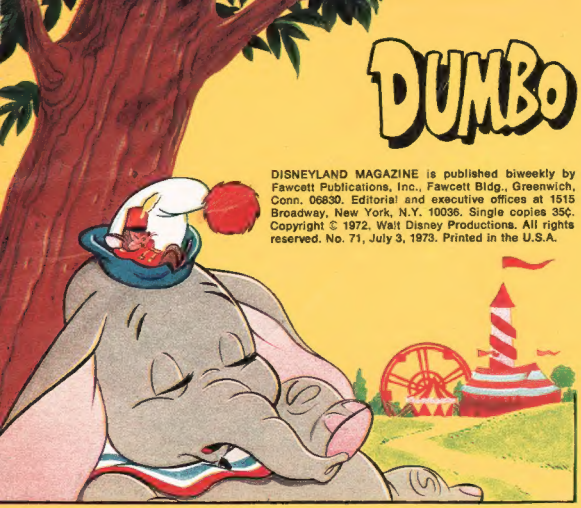
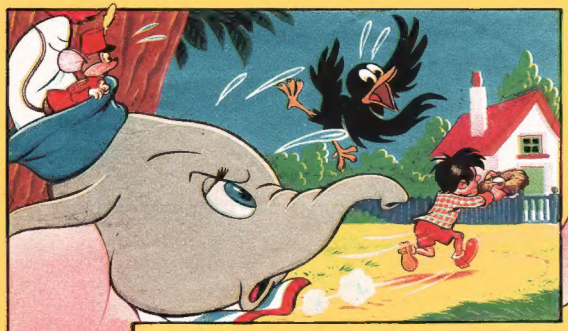
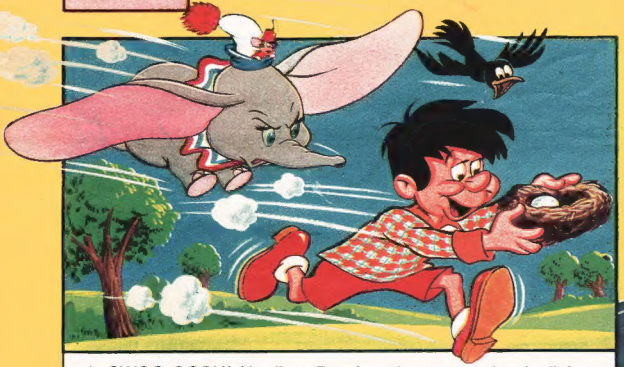


1. It was a bright, warm afternoon. Dumbo and his friend, Timothy Mouse, set off for a walk. But the stroll made them tired and they soon settled down for a comfortable snooze under the shade of a big tree.

2. Suddenly the pair were awakened by a loud squawking. It was a blackbird in great distress. The next moment a boy jumped down from a low branch of the tree. The youngster was clutching the blackbird's nest!

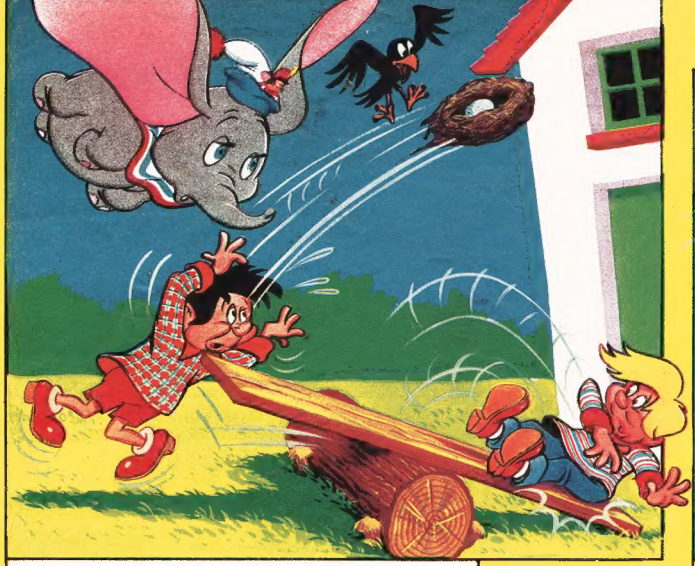


3. "Oh, what a naughty boy!" squeaked Timothy Mouse. "He has taken the blackbird's nest and egg!" Dumbo was angry. "We must help Mrs. Blackbird," he said. "Climb aboard, Timothy."

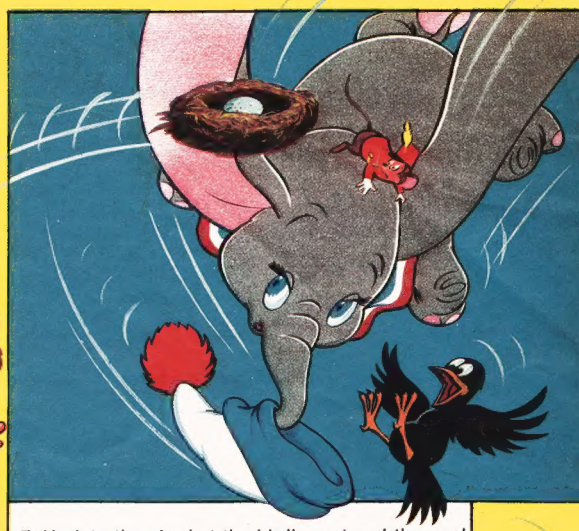


4. SWOO-OOSH! Up flew Dumbo, the one-and-only flying elephant, with his big ears flapping, flipperty-flappity-flop! Dumbo sped after the naughty boy who had taken Mrs. Blackbird's nest and egg. "Don't worry," called Timothy Mouse to the unhappy blackbird. "We will soon catch the culprit!"

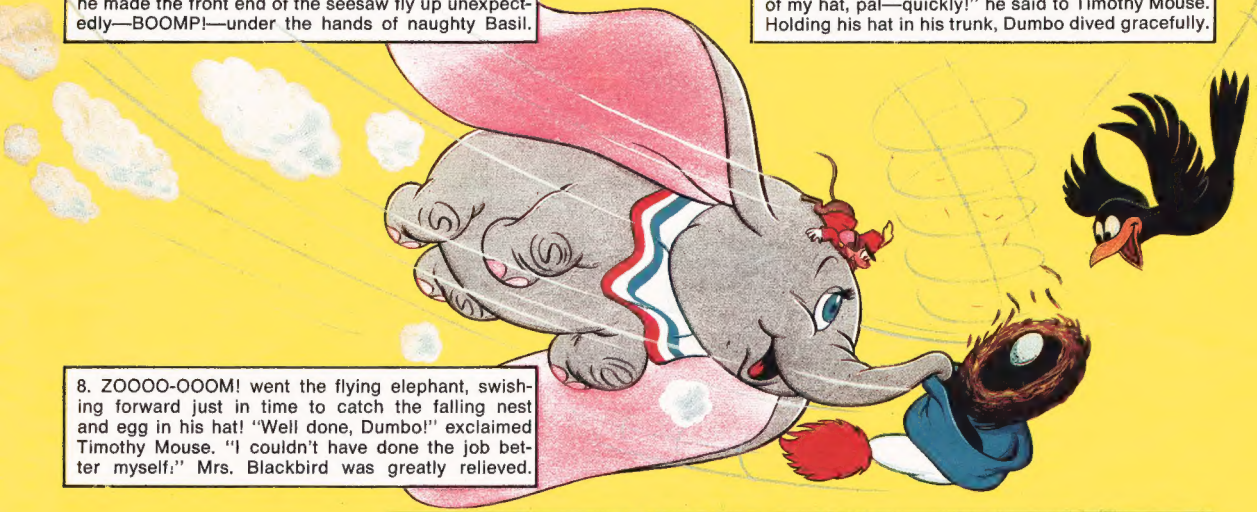
5. The boy—whose name was Basil—wanted to show his friend Peter the bird's nest. "Look, Peter," he cried as he ran through an open garden gate. "See what I have—a nest and an egg!" At that moment, Basil's pal Peter was having fun rocking on a seesaw.



6. By standing in the middle of the plank, Peter rocked his seesaw up and down . . . until he saw Dumbo! Then he fell over with surprise. He had never before seen a flying elephant! As Peter stepped back he made the front end of the seesaw fly up unexpectedly—BOOMP!—under the hands of naughty Basil.



7. Up into the air shot the bird's nest and the egg! A loud squawk of dismay came from Mrs. Blackbird . . . but Dumbo was already in action. "Get out of my hat, pal—quickly!" he said to Timothy Mouse. Holding his hat in his trunk, Dumbo dived gracefully.



8. ZOOOO-OOOM! went the flying elephant, swishing forward just in time to catch the falling nest and egg in his hat! "Well done, Dumbo!" exclaimed Timothy Mouse. "I couldn't have done the job better myself!" Mrs. Blackbird was greatly relieved.

9. Kind Dumbo carried the nest and egg back to the big tree, putting it very carefully in a safe place high up in the branches. As Dumbo and Timothy flew away they called out: "Bye-bye!" to Mrs. Blackbird, who in turn, sang them a cheerful song to let the pair know how happy they had made her.

Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs

1. "Time to come in for dinner," Snow White called to the Seven Dwarfs, who were busy in the garden. The dwarfs all arrived to wash their hands—all, that is, except Sleepy. "Where is Sleepy?" asked Snow White. "He'll miss dinner."

2. Now that was a difficult question to answer, because Sleepy very often fell fast asleep in the strangest of places. "I saw him weeding the flower bed," said Happy. But Doc had seen Sleepy elsewhere. "I saw him sitting under a tree," he said.

3. All the dwarfs had seen Sleepy in one place or another, but they could not decide which of them had seen him last. There was a big, mouth-watering pot of stew on the fire ready for dinner, too, and they were all feeling very hungry.

4. "If we go out and look for Sleepy now, our stew will get cold," grumbled Grumpy. Snow White smiled. "I think I know how to bring Sleepy back for his dinner without looking for him," Snow White remarked. With that, she opened the window.

5. Inasmuch as the stew was still too hot to eat, Snow White had placed the big stew pot on the window ledge to cool. Do you recognize who this is? Yes, it is Sleepy. He has, as usual, fallen asleep, sitting cozily at the foot of a tree.

6. Suddenly, the breeze blew an appetizing smell of hot stew toward Sleepy. In no time at all, it was tickling his nose. Before he knew it, his stomach began to have an empty, hungry feeling. Wake up, wake up! it urged the drowsy dwarf.

7. Well, Sleepy did wake up and he set off for home as fast as his legs could carry him. "Do you know, I dreamed it was dinnertime and I could smell stew," he said as he went inside. How pleased Sleepy was to find his dream really came true.

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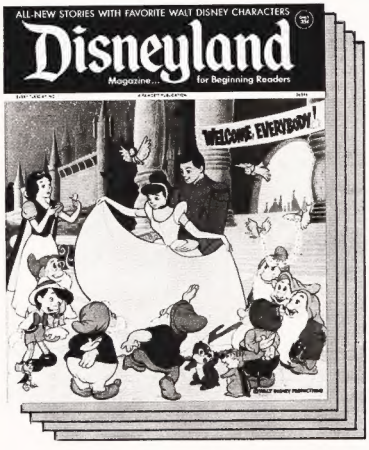

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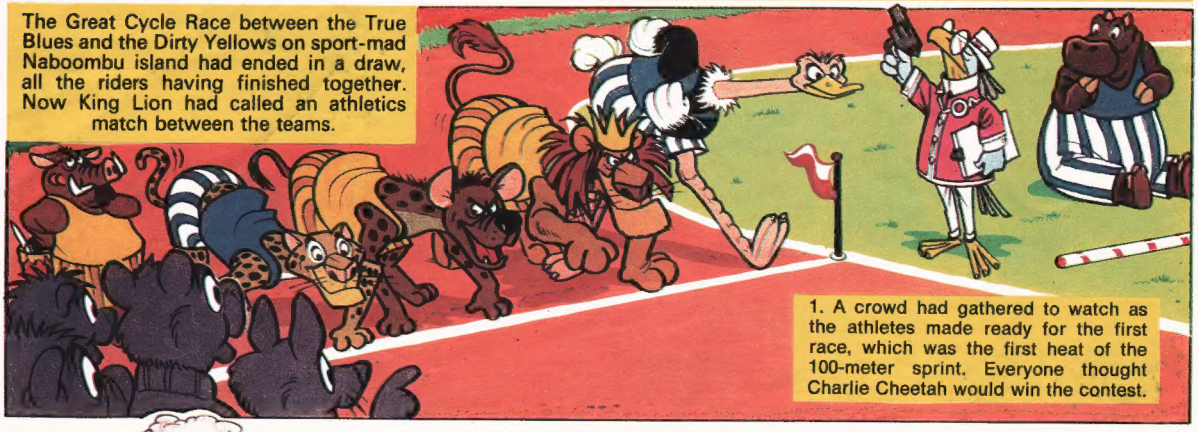
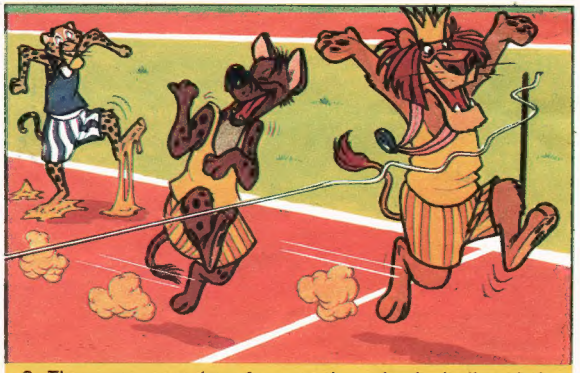
THE TRUE BLUES and THE DIRTY YELLOWS IN SPORTS DAY FUN

The Great Cycle Race between the True Blues and the Dirty Yellows on sport-mad Naboombu island had ended in a draw, all the riders having finished together. Now King Lion had called an athletics match between the teams.



1. A crowd had gathered to watch as the athletes made ready for the first race, which was the first heat of the 100-meter sprint. Everyone thought Charlie Cheetah would win the contest.

2. The starter fired his gun. Oscar Ostrich buried his head in the ground when he heard the BANG. But King Lion and Harry Hyena made flying starts. Unlucky Charlie Cheetah would have, too; however, his feet were stuck fast in some very gooey taffy.



3. There are no prizes for guessing who had slipped the taffy under Charlie's paws while he was waiting for the race to begin. But the culprit was so busy laughing he only finished second. Thus King Lion was the winner of his heat.

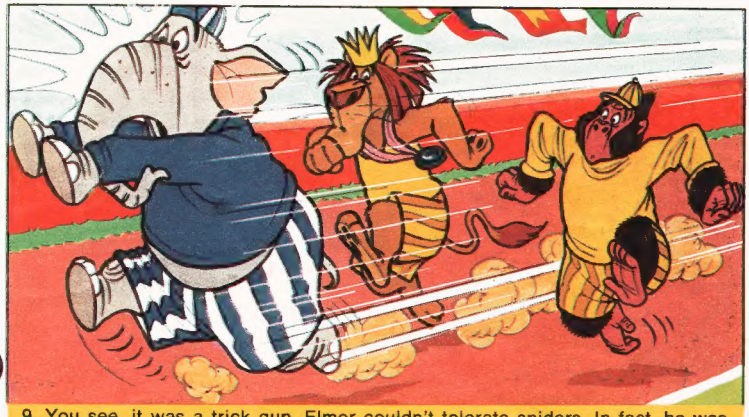
4. The next heat was between Elmer Elephant and Harry Hippo for the True Blues and Charlie Crocodile and Walt Warthog for the Dirty Yellows. Right away, Charlie Crocodile and Walt Warthog shot into the lead.

5. It looked as if this would be Walt Warthog's race, but just as he was about to cross the finishing line, Elmer Elephant tripped on Charlie Crocodile's tail. Elmer fell on top of Walt and Charlie. Thus, Elmer won by half a trunk!

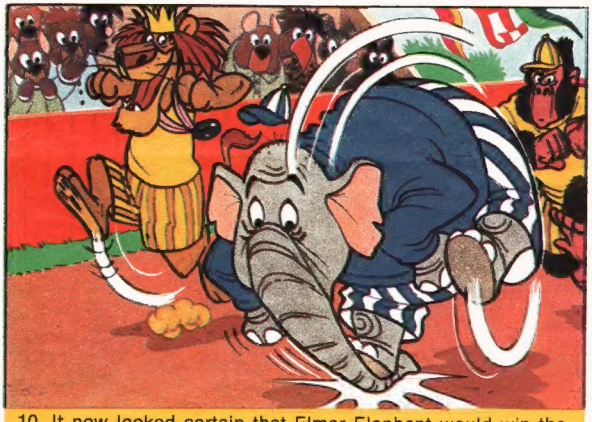
6. There were three runners in the third match: Roger Rhino, Ken Kangaroo and Gus Gorilla. When the starter fired his gun, it made Ken Kangaroo jump right up in the air. And although Roger Rhino charged down the track as fast as he could, Gus Gorilla was that much faster. Gus Gorilla won the heat hands down.

7. Finals at athletic meetings are usually held last, but King Lion could not wait that long to win his first medal. And, inasmuch as he was King, the final of the 100-meter sprint was held as soon as Gus Gorilla had won his very tiring race. Of course, this was not very fair to Gus Gorilla.

8. Nobody felt Elmer Elephant would win. It was the King versus Gus. The starter fired his gun—but Elmer was left standing. Because a spider popped out of the pistol!



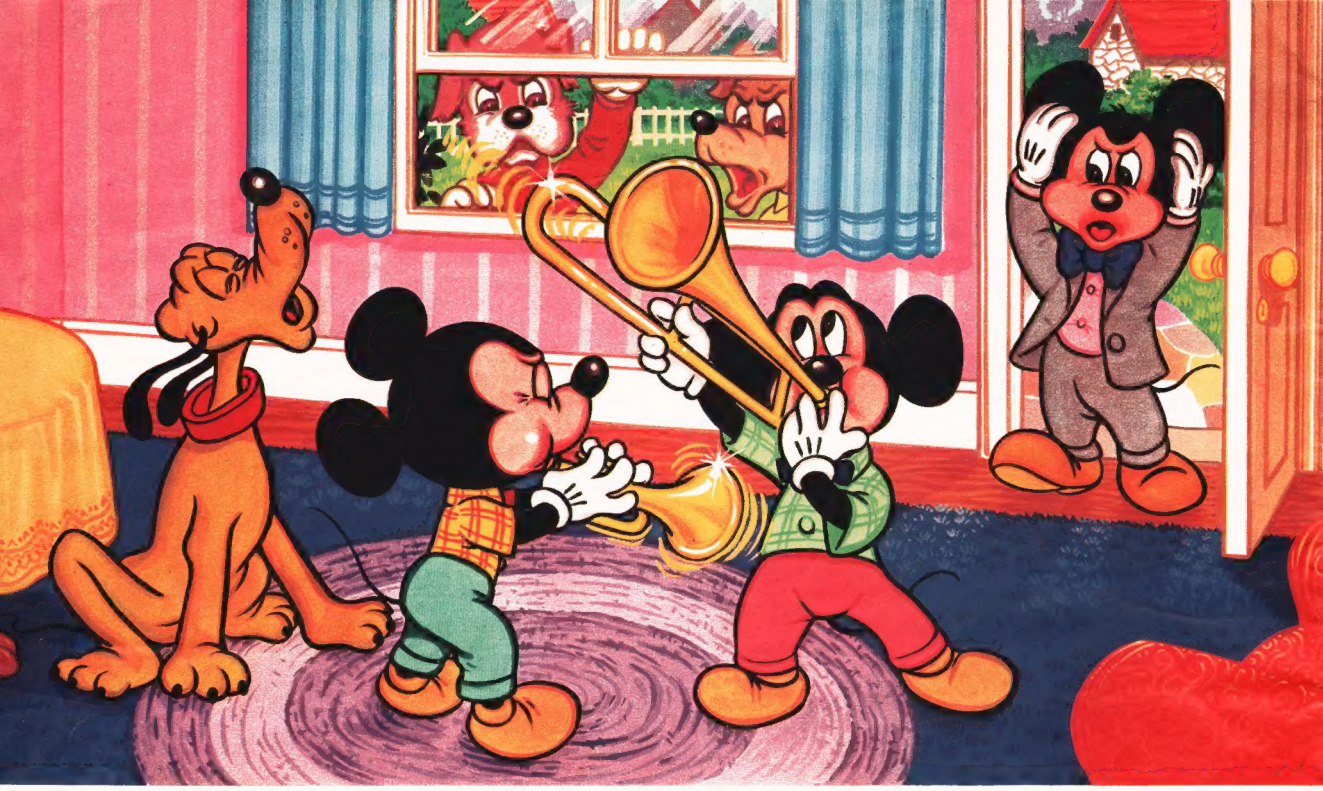
9. You see, it was a trick gun. Elmer couldn't tolerate spiders. In fact, he was more frightened of them than he was of mice. "Help!" he bellowed, and sped off down the race track at a record speed. Elmer was running so fast that he soon overtook Gus and the King. The pair could not understand it at all!



10. It now looked certain that Elmer Elephant would win the race for the True Blues. Unfortunately, he was in such a hurry to get away from the spider that he wasn't looking at what he was doing. Just short of the finishing line, Elmer Elephant trod on his own trunk—much to King Lion's delight.

11. King Lion thought he was going to win, and he surely would have, if Gus hadn't pushed Elmer out of his way—and over the line at the very same moment as King Lion, himself, breasted the winning tape. It was a dead heat, which didn't please the King.

Look for more fun in the next issue!



Mickey Mouse and the MUSIC LESSON

One day, Mickey Mouse was passing a music shop. "It's time my nephews learned something about real music, instead of listening to pop records all the time," he said to himself. With that, he went into the shop. He bought one nephew a trumpet and the other nephew a trombone.

"Here you are boys," said Mickey, when he got home. "You can learn to play these musical instruments."

The two boys thought it might be fun to learn to play some real musical instruments. Mickey had bought them a music book each. "Start learning how to play while I go to visit Minnie," he told them.

When Mickey arrived at Minnie's house, she was having coffee and cakes. Minnie set a place for Mickey so that he could enjoy a snack, too. Then he told her about his nephews and how they were practicing their music. "I'd better go back now and see how they are getting on," beamed Mickey.

Mickey didn't have to wait until he got to his own house to find out how his nephews were getting on. As he walked up the road, one of his neighbors came rushing up to him. Mickey was puzzled.

"Come quickly, Mickey!" gasped the neighbor. "We think something terrible must be happening at your house, but we don't know what it is."

As he dashed up the road, Mickey saw some of his other neighbors looking out of their windows. The people on either side of Mickey's house were wearing ear plugs—and it didn't take Mickey long to find out why.

There was the most terrible din—and it was all coming from Mickey's house.

One of the boys was playing the trumpet Mickey had bought and he was enjoying it so much that he was playing it as loudly as he could. Mickey's other nephew was playing the trombone and he was playing as loudly as he could, trying to drown the noise made by the trumpet.

And, of course, although all the people around thought it was the most terrible noise they had ever heard, there was someone who thought it was the most wonderful, musical music. Can you guess who that was?

Yes, it was Pluto. It made him feel musical, too, and he just had to join in and make as much noise as the other two.

Yeeeeowwww, youwwwwwwl, yiiieeeee, he howled as loudly as he could. Pluto thought he was making a really splendid sound—but nobody else did.

"Stop them, Mickey!" pleaded everybody. "We just can't stand it any longer."

Mickey couldn't either. "Stop, stop, boys!" he cried, dashing into the house just as fast as his legs could carry him.

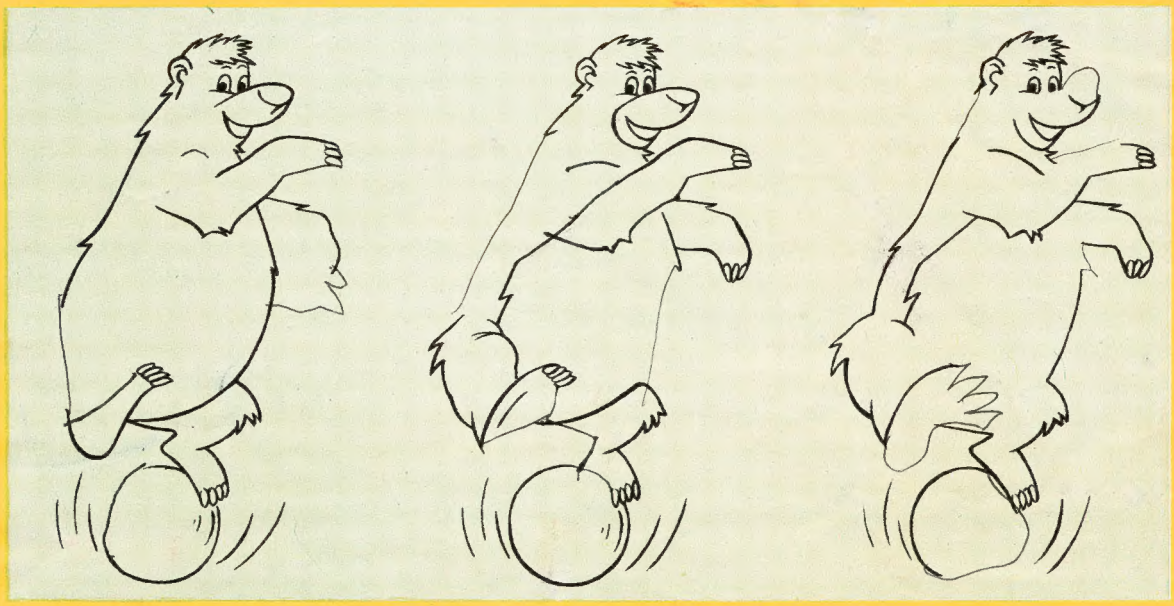
"Aren't we doing well, Uncle Mickey?" the boys asked. "Don't you like our music?"

"I've changed my mind," said Mickey. "I think strong, healthy boys should be outside playing a good game of football instead of having to stay in the house practicing every evening. So I've decided to take the musical instruments back and get some nice records instead. After all, the record player can give us all the music we want, without having to practice hard."

The boys didn't mind giving up their musical instruments if it meant more time for football and more of their favorite pop records to play. In fact, there was only one person who really minded. Can you guess who that was?

Of course, you can! It was musical Pluto.

FUN-TIME for Everyone!



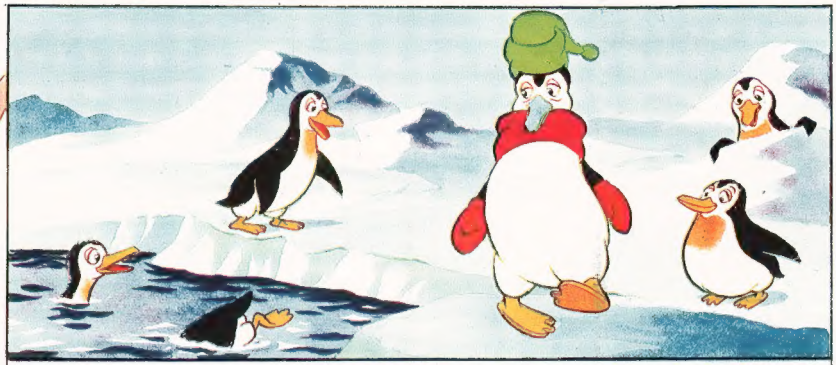
1. Do you recognize Baloo, Mowgli's bear pal above? You could say he is "not all there." Our artist has left out a lot of lines so you can finish drawing the three pictures. Then you can color them.

2. Did you see the classic Walt Disney film "The Aristocats"? If you join the dots from 1 to 50 you will have a drawing of Duchess and Thomas O'Malley the alley cat, who were featured in the movie.

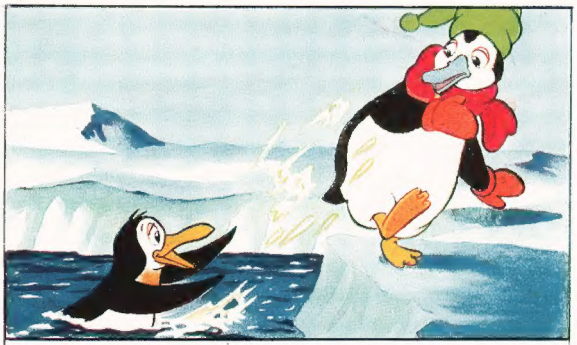
3. I am sure you recognize Timothy Mouse. If you will shade in all the spaces marked with a dot you will see Dumbo! And there are two balloons with dots in them for you to shade to complete the picture.

Cinderella's DISNEYTIME

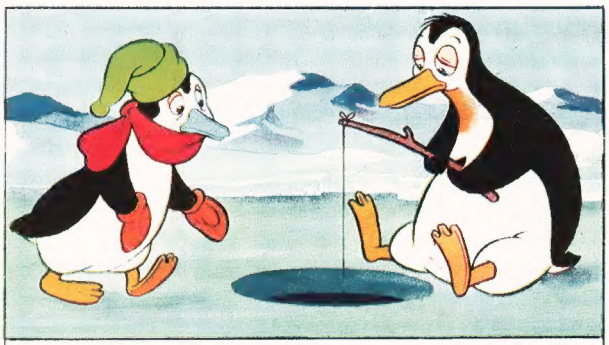
1. Hello, boys and girls. Have you ever heard of Pablo, the cold-blooded penguin? His story is a very interesting one which I am sure that you will enjoy very much.



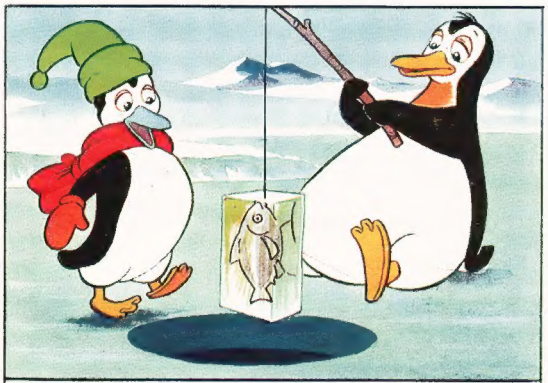
2. Like all penguins, Pablo, the cold-blooded penguin, lived near the South Pole, which, as you may know, is a very frigid part of the world. But whereas all the other penguins loved the ice and the snow and the freezing-cold water, Pablo didn't like it at all. For Pablo was probably the only penguin in the entire universe who felt the cold.



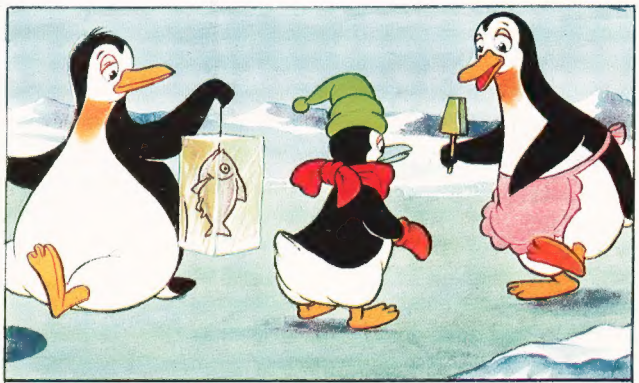
3. "Come on in for a swim, Pablo. The water is great!" said one young penguin, splashing Pablo with icy water. "Stop it!" cried Pablo, who did not think it at all funny.



4. "I'll go off and find out what there is for lunch," declared Pablo, feeling colder than ever. Soon he came across his father, who was hard at work, fishing in the ice for the family lunch.



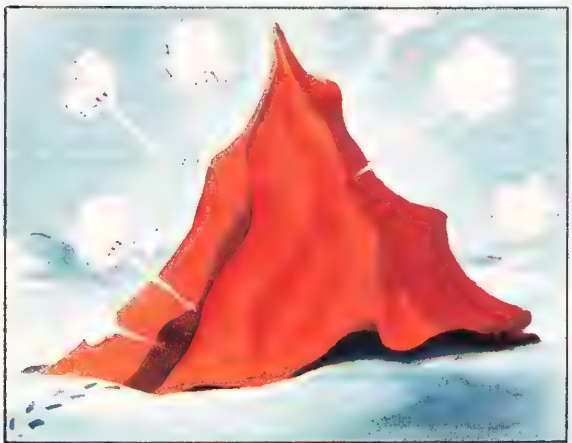
5. As Pablo watched, his father pulled his line out of the water. "Oh, no!" shivered poor Pablo, when he saw what his father had caught. "Not frozen fish again! Why can't we have sausages and potatoes for our lunch?"



6. Along came Pablo's mother to collect the fish and prepare it. "Er—I don't think I want any fish," said Pablo. "But what's for dessert, Mom?" The reply was, "A popsicle." Pablo gasped. "Brrr!" he shivered over the very thought of so cold a dessert.

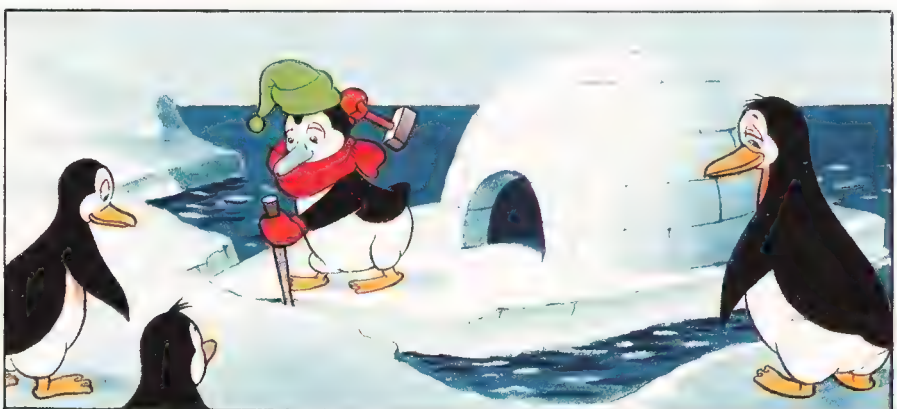
7. "I must find a way to get warm," decided Pablo. Off he went. The cold-blooded penguin didn't stop until he came to a tent which had been left behind by some antarctic explorers.

8. "Perhaps I shall feel warmer inside that tent," Pablo said to himself. "At least I shall be out of the wind. That will be comforting." Thus, into the tent Pablo went.



9. But what a lot of biffing and banging there was as soon as Pablo entered the tent! "Oooh!" came Pablo's sad voice. This was followed by, "Ouch! Help!" There was something else inside that tent as well as Pablo, the penguin.

10. There was a final BIFF, then out shot poor Pablo to fall flat on his face in the snow. As it turned out, a big walrus had made that tent his home and he did not want cold penguins calling on him! Therefore, Pablo found himself out in the cold again.



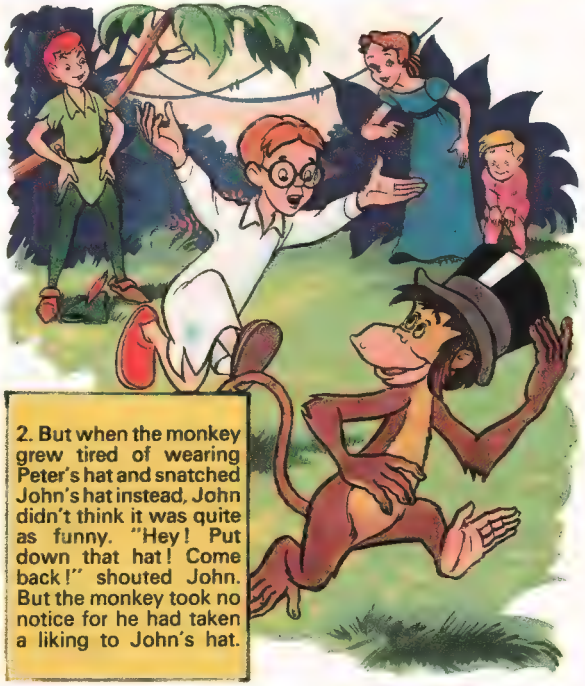
11. With his beak now bluer than ever before with the cold, Pablo could stand no more. "I've had enough!" he declared angrily, and he set to work with hammer and chisel. "What are you doing, Pablo?" asked some of the other penguins. "I am building myself a boat," Pablo explained. "I am going to leave this cold place and sail away to somewhere where the sun is warm and shining!"

12. Will Pablo really sail away? Meet me on this page again in our next issue. I will tell you what happens to poor Pablo, the cold-blooded penguin.

WALT DISNEY'S Peter Pan

From the Walt Disney Motion Picture, "Peter Pan," based upon "Peter Pan" by Sir James Matthew Barrie

1. John and Michael had made friends with a monkey on Never-Never-Land. Monkeys love to dress up and the boys thought it was great fun when the monkey tried on Peter's hat. "You do look funny, Peter," said John, pretending that the monkey was Peter Pan.



2. But when the monkey grew tired of wearing Peter's hat and snatched John's hat instead, John didn't think it was quite as funny. "Hey! Put down that hat! Come back!" shouted John. But the monkey took no notice for he had taken a liking to John's hat.

Peter Pan is by arrangement with The Hospital for Sick Children, London, Eng. Copyright 1911—1921 by Charles Scribner's Sons. Copyright 1939 by Lucy Cynthia Asquith, Peter L. Davies and Nicholas Llewelyn Davies. Based on the 1904 London play Peter and Wendy or "The Boy Who Would Not Grow Up" and on the 1911 novel Peter Pan and Wendy.

3. Off ran the naughty monkey with John chasing him, while all the others laughed. It is very difficult to catch a monkey—as John discovered! The monkey led him a merry dance right through the jungle and John was quite tired by the time the monkey dropped the hat.

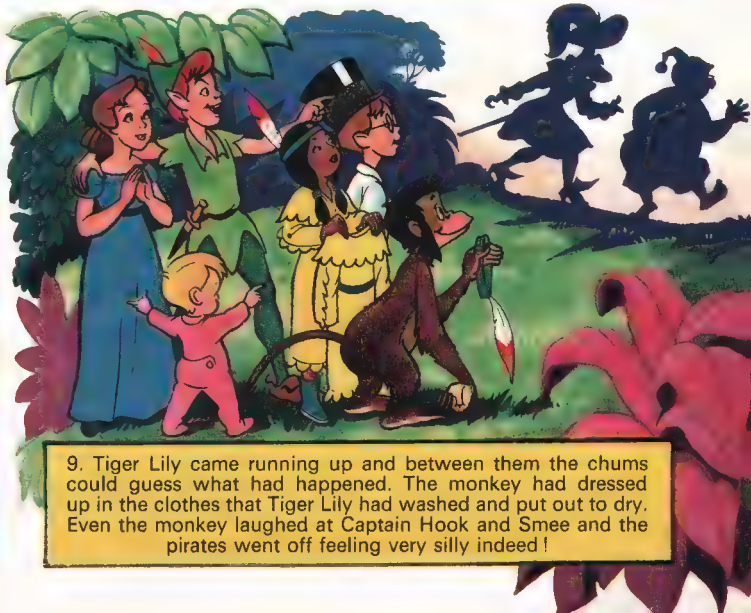
4. Just as John was about to return he heard the voices of Captain Hook the pirate and Smee, his bo'sun. "Tiger Lily, the Indian girl, always comes this way," Hook was saying. "We'll look around for her and capture her." John gasped. "I must tell Peter Pan that Tiger Lily is in very great danger!" he thought.

5. John hurried back the way he had come, but the monkey ran on in the other direction until he came to Chief Big Panther's village. Nobody saw him in the bushes, not even Tiger Lily who had washed some of her clothes and was hanging them out to dry.

6. The pirates waited and waited and Smee began to grow restless. "Captain—are you sure Tiger Lily always comes this way?" he asked. "Of course I'm sure!" snapped Hook. Then he pointed triumphantly to a figure on the path. "Look! There she is—I'd know young Tiger Lily anywhere!"

7. The pirate chief crept along the path—and then he pounced! "Got you, my pretty young maid!" he cried. Just at that moment Peter Pan and the friends came racing up. "Oh—we're too late!" exclaimed John. "I don't think we are," said Peter. "Just watch!"

8. "At last the lovely young Indian girl is my prisoner!" Hook gloated. "Turn around and let me see your fair face!" But when Hook twisted his prisoner around he got one of the biggest shocks of his life. For instead of clutching Tiger Lily he found he had his hand upon a monkey!



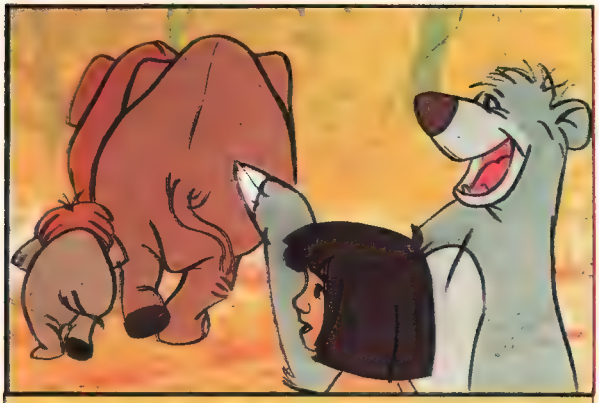
9. Tiger Lily came running up and between them the chums could guess what had happened. The monkey had dressed up in the clothes that Tiger Lily had washed and put out to dry. Even the monkey laughed at Captain Hook and Smee and the pirates went off feeling very silly indeed!

NEW TALES from the JUNGLE BOOK

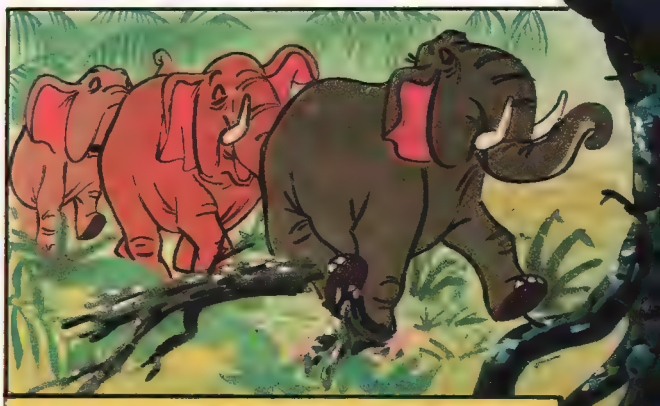
1. Trees and plants grow very quickly in the jungle, and this caused a problem for Sari, the little native girl who is Mowgli's friend. "What are you looking for?" Mowgli asked her one day. "There used to be a path somewhere around here," Sari explained. "It was a short cut that led to the river bank."

2. "My family always used that path, but now we can't find it any longer," the little girl went on. "Don't worry. We'll find that lost path for you," promised Mowgli. So Sari went off happily while Mowgli, Baloo, the big bear, Bagheera the panther and Kaa the snake all began to search for the missing path.

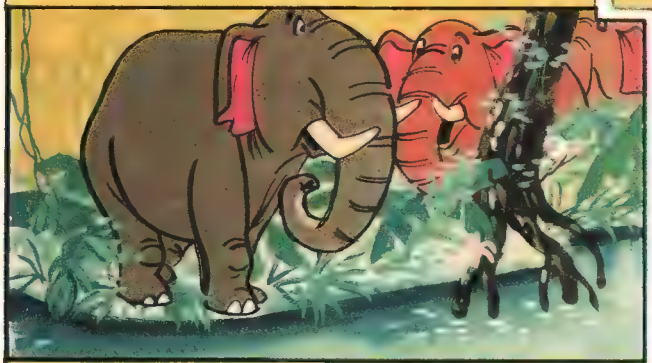
3. They looked here, they looked there. They looked here again and they looked there again. In the end they had looked everywhere, but not a sign of the lost path did they discover. "I know," said Mowgli at last. "I'll ask Colonel Hathi and his elephant patrol to help in the search. They will be only too happy to help us."



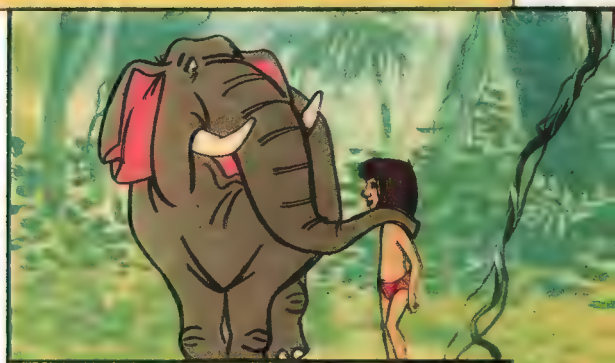
4. As you may guess, Colonel Hathi was ever so pleased to be called in. "Get in line there!" he ordered. "Search-party—Forward March!" "Hah!" snorted Baloo. "That big clumsy crowd will never find anything." "Just you wait and see," smiled Mowgli.



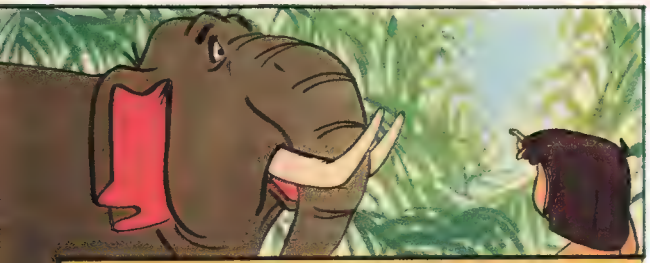
5. It did look as though Baloo was right. Off went Colonel Hathi and his elephant patrol, flattening everything that was in their way. "Left! Right! Left! Right!" he ordered. "Keep a sharp lookout, men. And if you see the missing path give a loud trumpet call."



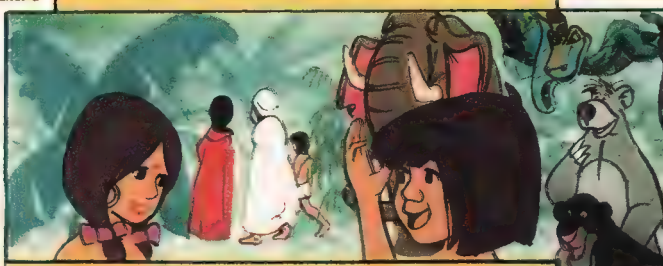
6. Colonel Hathi felt very important at being given a job to do. Down to the river bank he marched his patrol, but not a sign of the lost path did they see. "H'mmm!" said the Colonel, trying to look wise. "We'll go back the way we came and take another look. We might have missed something the first time."



7. But Colonel Hathi and the elephants were no more fortunate on the way back from the river than they had been on the way down to it. "I'm sorry," Colonel Hathi said, when he got back to where Mowgli was waiting. "We can't find the path. I'm afraid we haven't been able to help you."

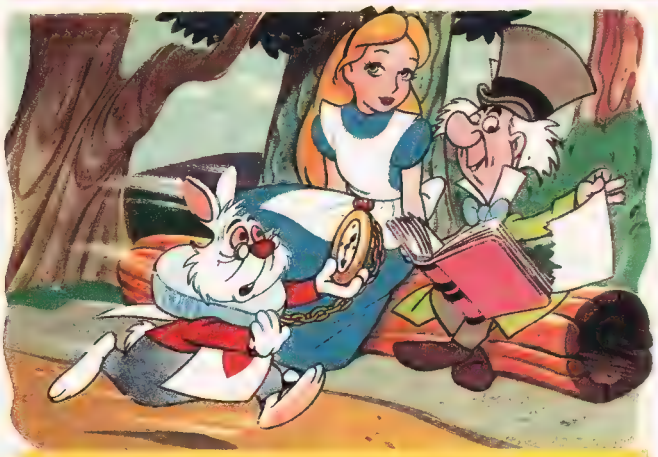


8. "But you have helped!" smiled Mowgli. "You haven't found the old path because it is probably overgrown by now. But in making your way down to the river and back you have cleared a *new* path!" For the big elephants had pushed aside all the bushes and flattened a new path.



9. Sari and her family were so pleased to have a new short path leading to the river. "This new path is much shorter than the old one," she smiled. "Thank you, Mowgli." "The elephants are the ones you must thank," said Mowgli. Colonel Hathi had never felt so proud.

ALICE in WONDERLAND AGAIN

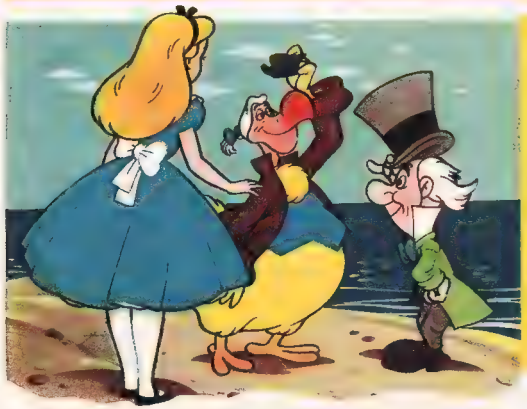


1. One day, Alice met the Mad Hatter sitting on a log, reading a book. Suddenly, the White Rabbit dashed past, muttering that he was late and how time had flown. "You should take a leaf out of my book and learn to fly," chuckled the Hatter, tearing a page out of his book and giving it to the White Rabbit.

2. "Won't the missing page spoil the story?" Alice asked the Hatter as the White Rabbit dashed off. "Not at all," said the Hatter, showing Alice the book. It was full of blank pages. "Come with me," he continued. "It's time for my flying lesson."

3. Alice thought of telling the hatter that only birds could fly, but she knew that she would only be wasting her time. She followed the Hatter down to the beach, where the Dodo was sitting smoking his pipe. "The Dodo is teaching me how to fly," he informed her.

4. The Dodo asked Alice if she wanted to join them, but she politely declined. "Right, let's go!" said the Dodo to the Hatter, and the pair of them ran off down the beach, the Dodo flapping his small wings and the Hatter flapping his arms.



5. After half an hour of running up and down the beach, flapping away but never leaving the ground, the two of them stopped. "Thank you ever so," said the Hatter. "You're welcome anytime," said the Dodo.

6. "You'll never learn how to fly from the Dodo," Alice told the Hatter as they left the Dodo. "He can't fly himself." "I know," said the Hatter to Alice's surprise, "but I prefer flying the Dodo's way. I don't like heights."

Lady has had a muzzle put on her nose. Can you help Lady and Tramp find their way to their friends, the beavers, so that they can gnaw through the muzzle with their strong teeth? First, you must lead them through the maze of paths to the bridge, without meeting that nasty pair of Siamese cats or the rat. Now, you must complete the bridge by joining up the numbered dots from 1 to 36 so that Lady and Tramp can cross the bridge. Finally, those happy beavers have hidden two bones for their friends. Can you find them?

Adventures of PINOCCHIO

Every year in Pinocchio's village there was a Grand Pumpkin Competition. One year, Pinocchio was sure that Geppetto's pumpkin would win the prize. "There can't be a bigger pumpkin than this," he grinned as he and Jiminy Cricket tended it in the garden.

But John Worthington Foulfellow, the crafty fox, was determined to win the competition. "If I can't do it by fair means then I shall have to do it by foul, heh! heh!" he laughed, snatching a bicycle pump from a bicycle as he sneaked past where it was parked along the High Street.

Next, John Worthington Foulfellow did some shopping. That night the crafty old fox crept out into his garden carrying a rubber pumpkin. "This will make old Geppetto's pumpkin look like a baby one. I'll win the prize," he sniggered, as he blew up the fake pumpkin to a vast size.

Poor Geppetto was very disappointed at the pumpkin competition. The judges looked at his pumpkin but they passed it by. "Your's is very good, Geppetto," they admitted. "But Foulfellow's is the biggest pumpkin we have ever seen in our lives," they announced.

"This pumpkin definitely gets the First Prize!" declared the Mayor, who was the chief judge of the contest. He reached out to pin a red rosette on John Worthington Foulfellow's pumpkin.

BANG! The rubber pumpkin exploded with a great noise, and John Worthington Foulfellow, who was standing behind the fake pumpkin, was blown several feet into the air. He was surprised!

SPLAT! John Worthington Foulfellow came down into a big pink blancmange that the contest cook had spent a lot of time making. The cook, of course, was simply furious. "I'll teach you to ruin my work of art," he shouted. But John Worthington Foulfellow did not wait to be taught anything. All he could do was to set off as fast as he could run.

So Geppetto won the First Prize in the pumpkin competition after all, and that very night a delicious smell filled the kitchen in Geppetto's cottage. "Mmmm!" sniffed Pinocchio happily. "Pumpkin pie! that's my favorite!" Jiminy Cricket added: "It's mine, too!"

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